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429.

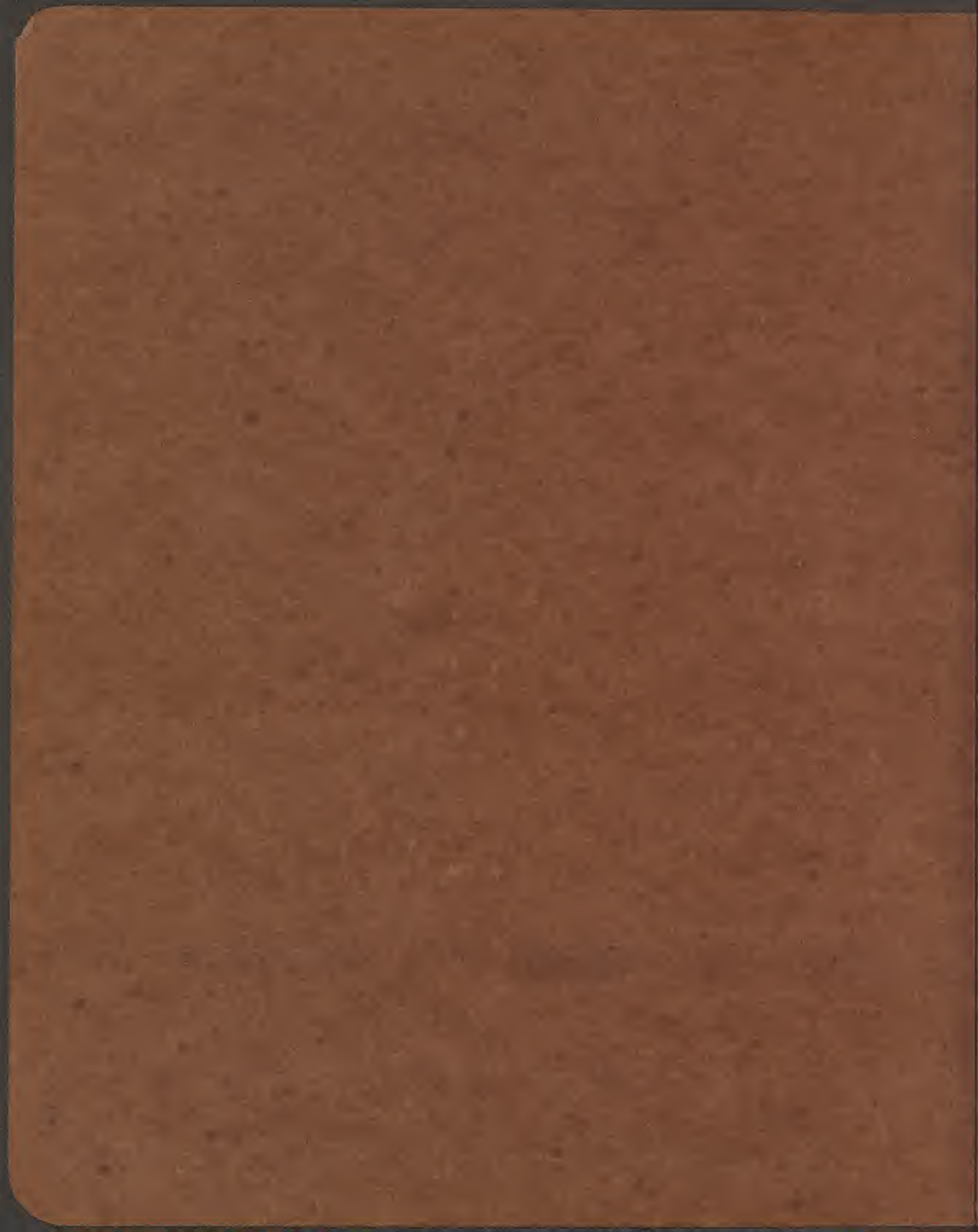
p916

Tramps. No. 24.

May 17, 1903  
to

July 18, 1903

J. H. MEDAIRD & CO.,  
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS,  
5 N. Howard Street,  
BALTIMORE - MD.





429.

May 17, 1903. With Percy to Reinstaten Pike. My friend P. wrote me that he had found *Solanum Dulcamara* on his trip along this road last Friday; ev. to-day, I thought I would try to find it. His description of the place served me well and I had little trouble finding the plant. I think the plant is located in a safe place and no doubt will be spared us a number of years. The flowers are of a beautiful shade of purple and are delightfully fragrant. The potato bugs had already discovered the plant and were making havoc with the pretty velvety leaves. On the opposite side of the road grow many plants of *Poterium Sanguinella*, and a few of *Myosotis verna*. We returned home by way of Druid Hill Park.

430

May 18, 1903. Along Gwynn's Falls from the terminus of the Mt Holly car line to the quarry near Dickeyville then returned to Walbrook by way of Windean Rd bridge and Franklin Rd. Nothing particularly new or interesting was noted. The greater portion of the time was spent in collecting flowers. The Pringle-tree is now in flower, and also the *Polygala Senega*. In several places I found *Aphyllon mini-flora*. I thought I would examine its roots to see in what way it was parasitic. I noted that <sup>the stalks arose from a</sup> ~~its roots were~~ very thick and tubercled swollen base from which proceeded also many fine rootlets.

I saw on the hillside that I ascended, in going from Franklin Rd to the race path, a great many plants of *Salvia lyrata*. As I walked along the race to Walbrook I saw a pretty cardinal red bird. It was rather slender ~~about~~ and otherwise about the size of our Eng. sparrow. Another olive green colored bird of the same size was close by. The day was very warm and close. We need rain badly.

431

May 20, 1903. To-day the thermometer reached  $92^{\circ}\text{F}$ . Still, no sign of rain. The trip to-day was to Woodbrook. On acct of the heat but two members took the tramp. *Veratrum viride* is still in bloom. *Antiochia Septentaria* was found near the atp, on my way home, it was not in bloom.

432

May 21, 1903. With Section A to Brooklyn. *Eryngium Americanum* was found in flower. Everybody seems to like this trip. Berry-pickers are now occupying the house at the head of the ravine. They gazed at us with wonder as we passed them. (Late this evening after we had returned home, the wind began to blow, the dust raised was awful, a little rain fell but it did not wet the ground, it was absorbed so greedily.)

433

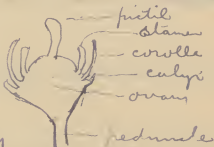
May 22, 1903. With Section B. to Herring Run. Dust everywhere. We met at road near Weber's Park. To-day we followed the run to the Ivy Mill Rd (3). The walk is a fine one. We looked carefully for

*Lupinus perenne* in flower but we found only a few spikes; the place is visited too frequently now by school children. A few plants of *Gillenia trifolia* were found in flower and near the spring (J. M. Rd) we found *Myosotis verna*. On our way back to the car we crossed the hills. The *Amelanchier* was found well advanced in fruit.

Three classes of school children were met on our trip. (see note under May 21)

134. May 23, 1903. With Mr. W. to Marley. We met at Camden Station and took the early train. Arrived at M. we stopped at the station to see Mr. B. He said that this drought was the worst that he has ever seen. (Mr. B. is a very old man) The drought has been severe, and the little rain we had yesterday did very little good, nevertheless it is not the worst that we have had. This - stating that an occurrence is the worst that has ever occurred - seems to be a common fault with mankind generally. Every year we hear such statements: - either it is "this is the warmest winter" or "it is the coldest" or "this is the warmest March" or something else described as having occurred in the superlative degree. We were not surprised at all <sup>to hear</sup> that this was the worst drought. We went at once to the *Lygodium* place, The fronds are now from 18 inches to 2 ft. high and those that have found supports are climbing, all from left to right. The pinnae are not fully developed. One frond, only, was found with



the pinnules developed and in this case there were already a few of the upper ones which were partly fertile. The ends of the fronds are still coiled and apparently are the same size as when seen on our last trip. On our way we found *Kalmia angustifolia* and also *K. latifolia* in bloom. A *Isleditrachis hirsuta* was observed in full bloom and I noticed that the first five or six leaves are always only pinnate, whereas the later ones are bipinnate. *Viola Atlantica* was found in a number of places along the roadside. While collecting specimens of the common Hairy Cup Moss I found one with two <sup>each with a capsule</sup> setae which later grown together at the terminus along one side. Another thing noticed was the peculiar swollen inflorescences on some of the Huckleberries - *V. vailliana*. Sometimes the entire inflorescence was in that condition, other times only one or two flowers. The flowers in this condition were several times larger than the ripe fruit of this plant and were covered with a white bloom. All parts of the flower were equally swollen.  A cross-section of the pistil shows the pistil, ovary, corolla, calyx, and ovary. The pistil is very red and flabby, still three flowers per axis, whereas the other flowers have either dropped from the plant or the fruit has been formed. From the Lycopodium place we went to the spot where we, last fall, found the large Pitcher Plant. It was in bloom, but



this year it had only 3 flowers. I took a picture of the plant. We now went up to the Helonias place and here, we found a nice place to eat dinner. After dinner while looking about, I frightened a little bird from her nest. It was the oven-bird. I found the nest, and in it were four eggs. It is from the construction of its nest that the bird gets its common name. We now started for M. As we passed through P's we stopped to sample some large strawberries. At the station we met Mr. P. In the course of conversation, he told us that he expected Mr. S. and sure enough, while we were talking about him, we saw him coming up the road with a lot of the training school girls. They had been to the old furnace, to the pond, and to Marley bridge. They had made their trip by water having secured a naphtha launch at the foot of Marshall St. We were anxious to go to the bridge and also to the pond so we bade each other goodbye and proceeded along the tracks towards the road leading to Marley bridge. On the way we found *Lysimachia* in flower also *Arnica montana*. I hoped to find *Alitris* but passed it. The little swamp that we passed on our way to the bridge, presented a beautiful sight to-day, *Scirpus racemosus* was in full bloom. Here, too, we found our first *Magnolia*. *Azalea viciosa* was also found in flower. At the bridge was the launch. After examining it we started for Glenburnie.

921. \* In the open field we found a white Red Clover (albino)

We arrived at C. about 6 o'clock too late to go to the pond for the train now leaves this station at 6.30 P.M. While waiting for the train we met Mrs. & Miss R. with F. and Mr. H. They had been to the pond and had gotten several hundred flowers of the Pitcher Plant. Miss R. had some specimens of *V. laccosa* which she found on Mr. H's place. While we were talking Dr. W. came with four ladies; they too, had been to the pond.

435.

May 25, 1903. I left home this morning at 7 O'clock for Curtis Bay.

It was cloudy threatening rain so I took an umbrella. Yesterday we had a heavy down pour of rain so to day the roads are in nice condition. I made the trip in order to get printed specimens of *Marchantia*. I found that the place had been disturbed, railroad tracks were now occupying the spot. Having a little time I walked down to the shore. On my way I found *Callitriche depressa* var. *Antoni* abundantly. As I approached the shore I saw a little brown bird fly up out of some dry grass. I at once went to the spot and examined it. I soon found, neatly hidden in the grass a tiny nest containing 2 eggs. The eggs were very small & brown mottled. I now boarded the car and <sup>rode</sup> went to the Catonsville car terminal, where I met Mr. W. We started for the ravine. We hoped to find *Aplectrum* in bloom but failed to find a single plant.

\* The *C. pubescens* marked last yr. was found. It had had a flower  
but had not set seed. 922

\* \* We found an albino *Scutellaria ovata*

We intended going directly to the spring but missed it by going too far south. On the trip I found *Tridacenia virginica* and *Eryngium Americanum*. After learning our mistake we went to it without trouble. Here we ate our dinner\*. After dinner we crossed the stream and went to the tunnel, following the route discovered last spring. At the tunnel, we learned that about 500 more feet had to be taken out of the tunnel, they hope to have train running through it by September. From the tunnel we went to O. S. Here we found *Papaver dubium* and *Centaurea Cyanus* in flower. We crossed the bridge at the mill and went along the River Road to F's. where we stopped to examine the *Monarda Canadensis* which we found in flower. We now started homeward, returning to O. S. and then taking Hilton Av. to the car terminus. It was after 8 o'clock when we reached the cars. 86 different plants had been found in flower. On the River Rd<sup>\* \*</sup> we found a bird's nest containing four large green eggs. Our umbrellas were not needed.

<sup>456</sup> May 26, 1903 With Mr. F. to the woods west of the stock yard for soil. While removing the soil we found a number of puff-balls (?). They were of various sizes. The average size was




a diameter of about 1 in. They were of a brown sandstone color quite flattened. Going out we went by way of the stock yards. Under the bridge at this place we found the nettle also *Cynoglossum officinale*. Returning we went directly to Wilkin Ar. On the way we found *Nasturtium sylvestre*.

437

May 30, 1903. With Mr. W. to Swan Creek. We were to meet at Curtis Bay at 7.30 A.M., but we had timed ourselves so well that we met at the transfer corner. It was cloudy and the atmosphere was very humid, it looked as if showers would be the program <sup>for</sup> of the day. This entire week has been one of unsettled weather and great humidity. Our route to day was across the new bridge and towards Hawkin's Point for some distance. On account of the <sup>recent</sup> rain the roads were in fine condition. We passed a large field of strawberries. The plants were laden with fruit. They had not been picked ~~for~~ because berries were way down in price bringing but  $1/2$  ¢ a box wholesale. It costs  $1 1/2$  ¢ for picking. Strawberries have not been selling so cheap for years, they were retailed at 3 ¢ a quart. On the Hawkin's Point Rd we met a man on a bicycle, whom we stopped to ask the way. He was a stranger, however, and did not know the place as Swan Creek, but when I spoke to him about passing a hunter's lodge (he understood me to say haunted), he knew at once where we wished to go, and was



able to direct us. His name was Ranney, Capt. R. and he was camping on a bluff overlooking the river, just a little north of the creek. He had been there two months, having been wrecked off the coast the latter part of March (Mar. 23<sup>(2)</sup>). He and his wife had been on a cruise, starting from Buffalo at the close of the Pan-American Fair, they had slowly made their way through the Erie Canal, Hudson River, canal, Delaware River, Chesapeake & D. C. canal, Chesapeake Bay and the Potomac, and were planning to go to Richmond, when they were wrecked. We learned that he was 56 yrs. <sup>was a native of Westtown, N. Y.</sup> old, and was now taking life easy. He was on his way to the city to get money. He told us that the path led close to his tent and that we should stop to see his wife. We found the road to the haunted house without trouble, and in a short time we were at the house. What a picturesque house it ~~was~~ <sup>is</sup>, surrounded by beautiful trees! The house was about as wide as it was long, with long sloping roof projecting far <sup>out</sup> from the lower story, thus . It had quite a large fireplace. Up-stairs was right under the roof, but it was large & commodious and well-illuminated by two large windows in each end. As in all such houses, there was much writing on the walls. As we were standing in the door-way, <sup>we saw</sup> a white man and an old negro driving ~~pass~~ up the road, we stopped them and asked if this was the haunted house. We were told yes. It was owned by Mr. Chappell. It was going

<sup>+</sup> Here, too we could see Swan Creek towards the south, beautifully covered with thousands of water-lilies.

<sup>++</sup> She knew which was Swan Creek and offered to lend us her boat, to wreck because he could get no one to live there. Mr. S. the stockkeeper had offered \$125 to anyone who ~~was~~ <sup>would</sup> stay there over night, but no one has yet earned it. During the night the spirits come and take hold of the person bodily and lift him out of the ~~boat~~ house landing him some place in the woods. This little story was told us by the white man, but we think he was joking. Soon after they left we started on our way again. We had not proceeded very far when we saw a large black snake. It was over 3 ft long and intensely black. Soon afterwards we saw another snake of a dull brown color. In a short time we were at Capt. G's tent. The view here of the river is a fine one. <sup>+</sup> Almost perpendicular bluffs face the river. They are at least 20 ft. high. As we approached the house a dog announced our coming and soon after Mrs. R. appeared. Although 54 yrs. of age, she appeared much younger, wonderfully well-preserved and elastic. We found her very interesting. The tent was 14 x 14 but looked larger. It was waterproof as the interior was perfectly dry. On the ground were spread numerous rugs. Mrs. R. told us about the wreck and how it was caused by the engine not working (the gasoline they had bought was  $\frac{2}{3}$  water). <sup>++</sup> We spoke to her about the haunted house and she told us she had found the people around very superstitious. In a ravine near the house was an old fallen holly-tree. On it were the letters B.B. which

the people say stands for Blue Bend. and they suppose that he had buried much treasure near-by. On this account the ground around is dug up in every direction. Mr. R. told us that two friends were spending some time with them - a young mining-engineer and his wife, they were then out on the river fishing. These two young people were stranded, in other words, they had no visible means of support, notwithstanding, he could waste his time doing nothing. <sup>after choosing us the path around the creek we bade her good-bye.</sup> We spent more than an hour with Mr. R. She said we must come back and borrow the boat. We found the path very pretty. It was now 12 o'clock. Finding a nice place we stopped to eat lunch; this did not take us long and as soon as we were through we started for the inlet. As we approached the house, Famine (the dog) announced our coming. Mrs. R. appeared and told us we must by all means borrow the boat. We were very glad to borrow it and thanked her for lending it to us. We went at once to the place where the boat was and took possession. It did not take us long to get the boat overboard. It was very light and was tossed about readily by the waves. The inlet to the creek is very narrow and winding, and we found it impossible to row up it, Mr. W. therefore took off his shoes & stockings and pushed the boat along. As soon as I could get out of the boat I got hold of the rope at the bow and pulled, in this way we got the boat to the bridge which crosses the inlet. We now found that it was impossible to get the boat under the bridge. We tried hard but it could



not be done. We, therefore, pulled the boat out of the water intending to put it in again on the other side of the bridge. Looking up the stream though I saw another obstruction; I thought it therefore, best that we inquire first if we could get into the pond. In the meantime we saw that a storm was approaching. So while I was investigating, Mr. W. fixed up the boat nicely so that in case it rained we might get underneath it. It very soon began to rain and our temporary home was all that could be desired, we did not get wet a bit. After the rain, we went down to a little shanty on the shore, occupied by 2 negroes. One was just shaving. They told us that we could get into the creek. So one was asked to come help us get the boat in. With his assistance we got the boat past the second obstruction, a fish trap, and before long we were up the narrow outlet and into the broad creek. At the mouth of the creek and lining both sides of the narrow outlet were cat-tails. Here I noticed some little brown birds; they were smaller than the English sparrow. The little songster would fly up into the air <sup>10 to 15 ft.</sup> singing. As soon as we were past the cat tails we were among the water lilies. These were much larger than those found at Marley and at Saw Mill Pond. The expanded flowers were more than 5 in. across. Beyond the lilies was the clear water. *Utricularia vulgaris* was found frequently and also Water Milfoil. On the shore and overhanging the



water we passed *Amelanchier* frequently. The fruit is now ripening. A number of nice ripe berries were found. These are of a pretty purplish color and have a pleasant acidulous taste. Here, too, we found *Kalmia* and *Azalea* *virginica*. One pretty plant of *Kalmia* was found <sup>and being collected all the</sup> with crimson flowers. After cruising about to our hearts' content, <sup>which is what we wanted</sup> we started on the return. In the little narrow outlet were standing a number of fishing rods; as we passed one of them, the boat pulled the line out of the water, attached to it was a fine pike. We took it off the hook and gave it and some water-lilies to Mrs. R.. We did not need anyone's assistance to get the boat past the obstructions and to return the boat to its place. While I was putting the flowers together Capt. R. came up to me; he had returned from the city and was now going to the store. Soon after, and when Mr. W. had returned, Mr. R. came down. She was very glad to receive the fish and the flowers. She wished very much that we stop and take a cup of coffee, ~~but~~ we thanked her for her kind offer, but said we would have to hurry homeward. Not far from the tent we had <sup>noticed</sup> passed a nice spring in the morning. Here we stopped and ate the remainder of our lunch. It was 8 o'clock when we reached the car line. Although it was quite close during the morning it had become quite pleasant after the storm.

929. \* Said to have been carried by snake from the New England forest fires

438

June 1, 1903. To Dundalk and vicinity in search for *Marchantia*. I went to the place where I found it growing so profusely last year but could not find a trace of it. Snakes were quite common.

439

June 3, 1903. With Section C. of my botany class to Herring run. Poison Oak is found plentifully along this stream. Quite close to the path we found a wood-thrush on its nest. We went along the stream to the Ivy Mill Rd. then returned across the hills. On the way back we found *Penstemon hirsuta* in flower. Velvet Grass was found plentifully near the car line.

440

June 5, 1903. With Sections A & B to Mt. Winans. We walked along the bank around the pond. Velvet Grass was found near the ice house. In the woods beyond the pond two specimens of *Arnica montiflora* were found. There was a great deal of haze in the atmosphere and one could not see far in the distance.\*

441

June 6, 1903. With Mr. W. to Glenburne. To-day we went in the direction of the pond. On account of the rain during the night we found the plants very wet and we became quite soaked by the time we reached the stream. *Amianthemum muscatosium* was found in full bloom; so many plants were found that we thought the day might be called *Amianthemum* Day, later, however when we found the *Kalmia* so very abundant and the *Magnolia*, we could not decide what name to give. This has been an ideal year for three last two

- \* Here we observed a large black bird with small yellow shoulders.  
 \*\* On the way met surveyors that had been measuring the Rifle Range.

plants, Kalnia everywhere and in full bloom, and so, too, were the Magnolias. We followed the stream as far as Mr. H's Vicia Creek patch when we returned to the station. Mr. H. was working in the field when we reached his place. He was glad to see us and we had quite a lengthy chat. From the station we went to <sup>R's near</sup> Marly Br. To-day we took a new route. To the north of the tile factory is a road. We did not remember ever having seen <sup>and hear something about it</sup> it so determined to walk along it. It took us to the road leading from the Marly Br. Road to the railroad ~~and~~ a short distance from the recently erected negro chanty. We liked the new walk very much. Arrived at R's we borrowed the boat and went up the stream to where the water-lilies grow. To-day not a single one was found in bloom. We went to place where we always eat our dinner when in this region. To-day it looked beautiful decorated with the Kalnia. After dinner we collected Magnolias and then spent several hours on the stream. We returned to R's about 5 o'clock and then started for the station. We took the road leading towards the rail road. When we reached the railroad I went to the Alitris farmore place, where I found one plant in flower. On our way to the station we had a little shower. <sup>xx</sup> The day was cloudy, threatening, but with the exception of this shower and ~~another~~ one about noon there was no rain. The temperature was delightful.



442

June 8, 1903. To the ravine. I left home about 8 o'clock. Arrived at the Catonsville terminus I went down Hilton Av. to the path leading to the Lilium Philadelphicum place. I found the lily place without trouble. The plants were in fine conditions, all in bud, however, not one in bloom. *Pyrola secunda* was found in flower, this little plant seems to be becoming scarcer here. Several plants of *Aristolochia serpentaria* grow here too, but none were in flower. *Pyrola elliptica* was found in flower. Here I put the plants that I had collected in press. I continued my trip now to the run where I ate my lunch. On my way I found a nest containing 2 eggs. This little nest is found frequently, such a neat little nest built in the fork of a branch. The eggs were of a light color and seemed large for the nest. To-day, I heard the peculiar cry made I think by the hawks(?) whose nest was discovered by Mr. W. last year, no doubt they are nesting again in their old home at Camp Run. I shall visit the place soon to see. In the ravine it was cool although damp, but out along the railroad, where the sun was shining it was very hot. I had decided visiting the ravine east of the Country Home otherwise I would have crossed the river at Orange Grove and gone along the River Road. When I reached this ravine, I entered it and went along the stream for a short distance, up as far as the island. I had hoped to find



the *Passiflora* in flower, but I failed to find it. Instead though I found *Menispermum* (staminate) in full bloom, and just beyond the house *Sickle-pod*. Not finding the *Passiflora* I went back to the railroad and continued my tramp homeward. Not far from the ravine I again found the *Menispermum* and along with it *Convolvulus hirsutus*. I collected specimens of both for the press. Nothing new of importance was discovered until beyond the Relay. Just as I reached R. I heard thunder and soon noticed vivid flashes of lightning towards the north-east. It looked as if we might have a thunder-storm. I continued my tramp homewards. As I continued, my I noticed that the clouds gradually moved to the east of me and then to the south-east. It did not take very long to reach the Vicie Croce place and here I found *Ononis repens*, quite a nice little discovery for I had known it only to be at Canton. At the 5 mi. post I found *Triosteum perfoliatum*, a nice lot of it and also not far off more *Vicia*. When I reached Landown the clouds were nearly south of me and still no rain, and so it was all the way home. When I reached the city, I saw that it must have been visited by a heavy down-pour and so it had been.

443

June 10, 1903. With Section C, along Geyser's Falls from Edmondson An. bridge to Walbrook. The weather was very close and oppressive.

As we neared W. we heard thunder but we did not get any of the storm; neither did it look <sup>to us</sup> as if the city got it, but when I entered the south Balto. car. I noticed that it must have been in the rain and so it was the conductor said while <sup>in</sup> at Locust Point. South Balto. had quite a heavy down-pour. We found to-day a little bird's nest with one egg. Money-wort is in full bloom.

444.

June 12, 1903. With Sections A & B to the Observatory. We met at the Catonsville terminus at 4 P.M. Our tramp to-day was down Hilton Ave to the path leading to Fox Run, along the path into the ravine; then to the Observatory. As we passed the *Lilium Philadelphicum* place I observed that it was in bloom. On this path we passed a clump of *Monotropa* in flower. I showed them the little bird's nest, noticed on my Monday trip. One <sup>tiny</sup> little bird ~~had~~ was now in the nest and one egg. The poor little thing opened wide its mouth as we looked into the nest. One of the ladies in looking into the nest shook the branch causing the egg to fall to the ground. For a few minutes it could not be found, but at last ~~with~~ on moving a leaf it was found. It was not harmed and was at once put back into the nest. We stopped a short time at the Observatory, about half an hour and then started homeward. We went along the crest of the hill till we reached the path leading to the pump house, which we then followed. We reached

the terminus about 7.30; it took one hour to walk from the Observatory to the car. Yesterday, it rained all day, at times very heavily. To-day it is much cooler; it not a better day could have been chosen for our tramp.

445.

June 17, 1903. Morning. With Mr. F. to Landown and vicinity. We met at the corner of Baton & Wilkins Avenue, at 8.30 A. M. Quite a number of variously sized ponds are to be found in this locality; they are all abandoned iron ore pits. We first visited the ponds north of Washington Rd and to the west of Caton Av. None of these are rich in plant life, they are no doubt too young. Knowing that *Alisma perfoliatum* grew in the vicinity I asked Mr. F. if he had found it and he told me that he had found it close by. So when we returned to Caton Av. we entered the woods to the east. After walking a short distance we found a solitary plant but as this was not the spot he wished to show me we continued our trip. We soon came to a place where they were digging sand, here, in the open woods we found the *Alisma* in full bloom. There were possibly 200 or more plants in bloom. We now went back to Caton Av. and then to L. Here we visited the other ponds. These, either because they are older or because they are more shallow are filled with plant life. One pond was covered with *Spirodella polyrrhiza*. We had not the time to examine these ponds as carefully



as we wished, for it was already noon and Mr. F. wanted to return home. During the entire morning our trip had been pleasant, notwithstanding the cloudiness and the rain-drops <sup>remaining</sup> ~~about~~ on the foliage and grass; but now the sun began to shine, there seemed to be no breeze, and the humidity became high, <sup>besides this we were thirsty & hungry</sup> so our trip homeward was not the pleasantest. Close to Washington Rd. ~~near~~ we saw many cherry trees filled with ripe luscious fruit. It did not take us long to climb the little hill side and sample. We found the fruit as good as it was pretty. After our repast we felt much better and made the remainder of our trip without incident.

446

June 17, 1903. Afternoon. With Section C to along Swynnie Falls from Walbrook to Swynnie Oak Park. We met at the bridge near Mt. Holly inn at 3.30 P.M. It was now cloudy and it looked as if we might have a thunder storm, we, however, thought we would risk going. Close to Dickeyville we found *Symphytum officinale*. *Hydrangea arborescens* is now in bloom. We also found *Myosotis palustris* and *Veronica Americana*. As we entered the woods beyond D. it began to thunder and lightning and not long afterwards it began to rain. The rain did not last long but it prevented us going beyond the park.

447

June 20, 1903. All-day trip with botany class to Glenburnie. It



was cloudy and the weather man had predicted showers, notwithstanding  
 30 members met at the foot of Light St, ready to take the trip. The trip  
 proposed was to the Old Furnace in a naphtha launch, from there we in-  
 tended going to the pond and on our return, after eating our lunch  
 we would go to Marley bridge. But <sup>on my arrival at the wharf</sup> when I came I was told that  
 we could not have the boat all day but only until 3 o'clock on  
 account of the regatta. This, therefore prevented our going to Marley bridge.  
 It was quarter past nine when we left the wharf, thinking, however that  
 a few more might come we went up the river a short distance and  
 returned, so that it was 9.40 before we started for the furnace.  
 It took us an hour and a half to reach the place. After all were  
 landed the majority of us started for the pond. The few that remained  
 behind were taken in charge by Mr. W. and he went with them up Tinder  
 Creek. At the pond we found *Saxacum* & *Drosera*. I showed them also  
*Marubia*, *Anisanthum*, & *Breccaria*. A nice find was *Itea Virginia*, which  
 I had almost given up as lost. It looks so much like *Clethra*, that at  
 first I thought it was *Clethra*. It is fairly plentiful. *Clethra* is still  
 only in bud whereas *Itea* is in full bloom. *Itea* has no fragrance.  
 We went to the region where the Chain fern grows but I could not find  
 a printed specimen, can this be a poor year for printed specimens? last year

they were so common. On our return to the furnace we ate our dinner. It was nearly three o'clock when we started for home. Quite a number now wished to go to Riverview, instead of to the wharf. It was finally decided that we all go there. It was 4 o'clock when we reached Riverview. The majority now went to the car and home. A few of us however remained. After supper all but Mr W. & I. left. We remained until about quarter past seven when we too, started homeward. During the day we had three little showers, one on our way down and two while at Riverview.

448

June 24, 1903. With Section C. to the Observatory. The route taken was the same as the one taken June 12, with Section A & B. Lilium Philadelphicum was found still in flower, 18 specimens were counted. Hydrangea is now in full bloom, a number of specimens with radiant flowers were obtained. We stopped to see the bird's nest. The little bird is now out of its nest. The egg that had fallen from the nest had not hatched out. Fungi are quite plentiful. A beautiful dull brown cup-fungus which Miss S. thought was called the "Horn of Plenty" was found, also quite a number of Coral-fungi. An Earth-star was also found. Grape-vine leaves covered with beautiful tent-like excrescences were much admired. The little tents are the houses of tiny yellow larvae. Each

\* During June there were 22 days on which it rained.

938

tent enclose one larva. I had some difficulty finding the Observatory, as a consequence the majority stopped to rest and eat their lunch, on a fallen tree trunk close to the path. Mr. W., who accompanied us stayed with them. Miss P. & Miss S., however were anxious to see the Observatory and so kept close to me. I found it soon afterwards and we ate our lunch on the rock.

It was about 20 minutes past eight when we returned to the car terminus. The afternoon was most pleasant.

449

June 26, 1903. Last trip with Botany Class. We met at the corner of Shirley Lane and Pimlico Rd and took the trip to Woodberry. Mulberries (white) are now ripe.

*Equisetum hyemale* is sending up many stalks. Two pretty specimens of *Azalea phytolacoides* were found, also *Myocotia palustris*. When we reached Woodberry, we decided to go through David Hill Park.

450.

June 27, 1903. With Mr. W. to Marley & Glenburnie. We took the 6.38 A.M. train and went to Marley. Arrived at M. we stopped a few minutes at the station to chat with Mr. B. and then proceeded to the Lygodium place.

It was cloudy, but this was nothing unusual, as the entire month has been almost an unbroken series of cloudy days. This is the 20<sup>th</sup> day on which it has rained\*. On account of so much cloudy weather the month has been quite cool. It has, in fact, been the coolest June on record, 7° cooler than the average



record in 32 years. So much moisture has caused it to be an ideal month for the *Fungi*. During the day I collected a number of pretty specimens. We had not proceeded far along the path, when it began to rain. It was not a heavy rain, but it succeeded in making all the foliage thoroughly wet. Had we been able to keep on broad paths we would not have gotten wet at all. As it was though, our feet <sup>and legs</sup> became quite wet by passing through the foliage. We soon reached the *Lygodium* place and I stopped to examine the pretty ferns. I was sorry that everything was so wet, as it prevented me entering the little thicket where the fern grew most profusely. Those along the path however were examined most carefully. Nearly all the plants now are uncoiling their fertile portion of their frond. Growth though in length has not as yet been completed as the slightly coiled end testifies. Many of the fronds have risen to a height of more than three feet. The direction of twining was examined and in all cases it was from right to left. The few sticks that had been planted upright among them by Mr. W. last time, had been made use of. To-day we examined the ground to the right of the path a little more closely and were pleased to find hundreds more of this pretty fern. *Saururus procumbens* is now in bloom. Very close to the *Lygodium* we found specimens

with unusually large flowers. I was surprised to find that the flowers, too, contained the oil of *Santalum*, in fact, all parts of the flower contained it. We now decided to go to R's & returned to the station. On our way back we observed the great abundance of *Chimaphila maculata* in bloom, occasionally the flower has 6 petals instead of 5. Dewberries and Raspberries are now ripe and I stopped frequently to eat the luscious fruit. When we got back to the station we found both Mr. B. <sup>Brewer</sup> and Mr. P. <sup>Pamplung</sup> there. They were sitting on the porch in front of the station reading, and were busily employed driving away the flies, swarms of which were around the place. We learned to-day that Mr. P. is 73 yrs. old. He told us that his place adjoined Salem. There were 7000 A. in the Salem property. He had more than 400 A. His property had been held by his family for more than 200 yrs. He still has the original deed given to his great-great-grandfather by the Calverts. After resting a little while, for we both felt very tired, we started for Marley bridge. On the way we found several specimens of *Ranunculus acris*. Before we reached the post-office it had stopped raining. During the rest of the day, it was only partly cloudy. *Steironema lanceolatum* was found on the left side of the road beyond the blackberry patches. When we reached M. B. we decided to eat our lunch. As the foliage was so wet we could not go far from the road, so did not cook coffee. After dinner we went to R's and borrowed

the boat. We went up the branch to see the water-lilies. Only a few of them were found in flower - still open - they do not seem to close so early in cloudy weather. A few Magnolias were still found. To-day, like once on a former occasion, 2 or 3 yrs. ago, we found the banks of the stream lined with flowering roses *Rosa Carolina* also *Zinervivola* and *Oenothera biennis*. The roses to-day were beautiful. We returned ~~H~~ to R<sup>2</sup> about 3 o'clock and, after putting the boat away went to the old furnace. Not far from the school house I found some white raspberries. We took the path <sup>that</sup> leading towards the inlet for we hoped to find *Pyrola* and *Chimaphila umbellata* in bloom. Very soon, we were sorry that we had taken this path, for the woods everywhere is being cut down and the wood is being made into charcoal. Not a plant of either *Pyrola* or *Chimaphila* could be found. We found the tide too high to cross the inlet so had to return to the road. Close to the inlet I planted a number of rootstocks of *Verula hastata*. After returning to the road we again started for the furnace and this time reached it. After quenching our thirst at the spring we started for the station. *Asclepias Cornuti* is now at its best, several beautiful patches were passed and were greatly admired. We reached the station on time, thoroughly tired. This is the first time that



\* We were also surprised to find *Sphagnum*.

\*\* *Symphoricarpos foetidus* was observed with fruit. The lvs of this plant are now beginning to turn yellow & droop.

we have ever felt so very tired. We arrived home at 7 P. M.

451.  
July 3, 1903. With Mr. W. through the ravine to the east of Hilton Av.

We met at the Catonsville car terminus at about 1/2 past 8. To-day, we intended visiting the swamp at the head of this ravine. At one time this swamp is said to have been of considerable size, now, however, it is not very large. Nevertheless, *Rosa Carolina* grows here luxuriantly and so too, *Scutellaria integrifolia* and *Oenothera fruticosa* var. *linearis*\*. We found the swamp without any trouble, then continued along the edge of it\*\* and afterwards along the brook till we reached the Patapsco. As it was very warm we walked very slowly, stopping several times to rest, and so reached the river about five o'clock our tramp through the ravine having taken more than 9 hours. Our best find was made <sup>near</sup> at the beginning of our trip when we came to a pretty patch of 19 specimens of *Lilium Canadense*. I have not seen the plant for several so was very pleased to <sup>see</sup> find it again and this too in an entirely new place. It was very close to the road leading to the mansion from Hilton Av. This plant generally has but one terminal flower, occasionally, however a plant is found with two flowers. Just as we saw the lilies we saw too, two turtles (box tortoises) in the act of copulating. The poor male, at sight of us, was very much frightened, and seemed to be anxious to get away. This, however, was not so easily

accomplished, held as firmly as he was within the posterior part of  
 the female. <sup>First of all his</sup> ~~the~~ two hind feet were <sup>held</sup> clasped; these were held  
 so tightly that it required some force to free them. I think  
 the feet are placed in the position they were found by the male  
 to prevent the female from closing her shell. Next the male  
 genital organ had protruded far out from the anal opening and  
 was firmly wedged into the female. We wished very much to exam-  
 ine the female <sup>after separating the male from her</sup> to see what particular difference there might  
 be between the sexes but she kept her shell tightly closed  
 and <sup>therefore</sup> were not able to do so. Externally they were apparently  
 alike. The spots on the male being possibly of a brighter color.  
 Not far from the road we came to a deserted house. <sup>unoccupied</sup> Although  
 strongly built and located beautifully amidst trees it had no  
 pleasing appearance. It was two stories high, and contained  
 three rooms. The windows were very small and there being but  
 two for each room, there were poorly lighted so that inside as  
 well as outside the house was very dingy. Close to the house  
 we found a beautiful spring. Because of the spring we made this  
 one of our resting places, and here, too, we ate our lunch. After  
 dinner, while Mr. W. was still resting, I examined the paths in front of and

near the house. On the other side of the main road I came to an ice pond. While walking near the pond I smelled something very disagreeable thought it must be carrion, later, however, Mr. W. discovered the cause on the opposite side of the road <sup>where I had walked</sup> he found an immense Phallus, more than six inches long and about 2 in. in diameter. These peculiar fungi are well named. It was about 3 o'clock when we decided to leave our camp. We took the path on the east side of the brook. It led only a short distance into the woods and ended abruptly near the stream. We were quite pleased with our trip through the ravine. In some places we thought it as pretty as in our ravine. The trip, though seemed very long no doubt because we thought we had made more progress than we did during the morning. On our way we passed several large fields. In one of these we found the Day Lily growing luxuriously, here too, was a large patch of Rudbeckia hirta. The sight of these pretty flowers was grand from a distance and more so when we were in their midst. A little Cat tail swamp nearby contained nothing of interest. For sometime we had been looking for the Country Thyme, now at last it came into sight. For some time we had been looking out for Passiflora lutea, but although we continued our search now yet more energetically we failed to find the plant. It was about 5 o'clock when we came to the



B & O. R. R. and left the ravine. Right at the entrance of this ravine stands the old shanty occupied by colored people. Growing over the fence in front of the house is a fine Wistaria, no doubt *W. frutescens*. As we left the ravine we heard thunder, off towards the west was a huge black cloud. As we hastened onward to Orange Grove the cloud rapidly approached us. We had intended going to the Cascades but on account of the approach of the storm decided to wait. After waiting about half an hour and it still had not rained we crossed the river and stopped at B's. We were thirsty and it was for this reason, mainly, that we wished to go to the Cascades and visit our spring. The spring at B's, is fine. Just as we entered B's, it began to rain, but it did not last long. At the spring, we met a young man, who had just been attending to the milk, and who kindly offered us as much of it as we cared to drink. The milk tasted very good and was very refreshing. As it had ceased raining we started for Hilton Av. On our way up the avenue we found two more plants of *Lilium Canadense* close to the little stable. When we were about half way towards the terminus it began to rain again. This time it rained somewhat longer and we were sprinkled thoroughly <sup>by the time it stopped</sup>. By the time we reached the terminus though we

were again fairly dry. It was 8 o'clock when we reached the terminus and took the car for home. To-day was the warmest day of this season the thermometer having reached  $95^{\circ}$ .

452.

July 11, 1903. A trip alone to the ravine. Mr. W. did not accompany me, because of the heat. I took the camera with me and hoped to get a number of good views. As I wished to have one of the pump-house I went in that direction. The sun was shining on it beautifully and I think the picture will turn out all right. From the pump-house I went to Owl-spring, keeping on the left bank of the brook. When I was but a short distance from Owl Spring, quite close to the <sup>high up in the trees</sup> *Tipularia* spot, I saw what I at first took for a large flag. When I drew nearer, I saw that it was a large balloon. I suppose it was about 8 ft. long. I shook the trees, which held it and in a few minutes had it in my hands. It was torn in several places and the seams were coming apart. I did not think it, therefore, worth taking. At Owl Spring, I ate my lunch. The *Lycopodium* is still growing and the *Hepatica acutiloba* is doing finely. After dinner, I search the hill side for *Troedecantia Virginica*. Several plants were found. They were, however, quite withered. It seems that as soon as the plant is done blooming, it dies off to the ground. I wished to get root tips, so dug up three of them. The stalk arises from a mass of thick fleshy roots. What, however, was most

interesting was to find the old, now withered and shriveled, cluster of roots intertwined with the good round roots. New fleshy <sup>and rootstock</sup> roots are therefore formed each year; those formed this year will produce the plant for next year, when it will produce new roots and rootstock for the following year. While examining the *Tradescantia* a pretty red bird with black wings was observed. He is long and slender and has a mate of drab color. He has a peculiar call. The spring looked so pretty in the bright sunshine that I took a picture of it. I found it very pleasant here at the spring. I now decided to go over to Run Camp. <sup>As</sup> When I approached Owl Spring I heard the peculiar whistle of the hawks, the same kind of a sound that I had <sup>heard them make</sup> noticed last year. Thinking that perhaps the nest near Run Camp was occupied I decided to visit it. I found the camp without difficulty and had little trouble finding the bush and the nest. It, however, was not occupied. My plan now, was to go to the Cascades at Candle Camp, get a picture of them and then go to the old frame house near the Gulim Cascade place, by way of Fox Run. I thought I would then secure a picture of the house, and start for home.

On my way to the cascades, I passed a spot, where I thought a good spring might be made. I therefore stopped, and began to dig out a nice basin. In



a little while I had made a nice spring. I now began to wall it in with rocks. Just as I was doing this, it began to rain. It had been thundering for some time, but I thought I would take the chances in getting wet. Now, though, it had gotten very dark; the wind began blowing the trees, and in a little while it was pouring down. It did not last long though and the piece of rubber cloth I had thrown over my shoulder had protected me from the rain sufficiently. The sun now came out and I thought that in a few minutes it would again be fine. So I got more rock and began completing the spring. Several times when I picked up a piece of rock I found under it a colony of ants. Under one there were large black brown ants on one side and small black ones on another side. Whenever such a rock was raised there would at once be consternation. The cocoons containing new baby ants were seized at once and carried into the galleries. It would have been interesting to watch them, but I was now interested in the spring. The sun, which had shone just for a moment so brightly, had now disappeared, and it again began to rain. Very soon it began to get dark again, and not long after, to pour down. And how it did pour! My small piece of cloth was poor protection against such rain! I tried to make myself as small as possible so as keep myself under the cloth, but it was of no use. Very soon I felt the water trickling down my arms where it ran off from

the cloth and then down my legs. I hoped it would soon stop, but there was no need of hoping, it only rained the harder. I felt how my collar was gradually getting wet and then my back. For more than an hour it poured down and the end of that time, it was only the front of my shirt that was partly dry. In the meanwhile two frogs had come to see me. One was a tree-frog. Even before it had stopped raining I decided to start for home. There was a slight let-up and I decided to make the best of it. I thought I would go by way of the open field. Although I was already wet, it was nothing compared to the condition I was in when I got through the field, my shoes, stockings and trousers' legs certainly could not have held a drop more of water. I reached Hilton Ar and the car line about half past seven o'clock and <sup>an</sup> hour later I was home. On account of the thunder storm I think I shall call the spring Thunder-storm Spring. Many large fleshy fungi were found. After the rain quite a number of new ones were found above ground. One large specimen of the Polyporaceae was found that was more than 8 inches in diameter.

July 15, 1903. St. Swithin's Day. A trip to Glenburnie and vicinity with Mr. W. We took the 6.38 A.M. train and arrived at G. about 7 o'clock. Since Sunday, on which day we had a terrible storm damaging 220 houses

•• *Arundinaria macrospora* var. *suffruticosa* -

and causing losses aggregation more than half a million dollars, it has been delightfully cool. To-day has been an ideal spring day. On account of the delightful temperature, I we decided to take a trip to "Reedy Marsh."

We went by way of Wade's and Stinchcomb's. We walked slowly, so it was 9 o'clock when we reached the swamp. Luckily we found a few of the reeds<sup>••</sup> in flower. This was more than I had expected, as the fire<sup>\*</sup> had burned most of them down to the ground and now there was nearly all new growth. It was here that we met a Jewish peddler laden down with<sup>a</sup> large pack of tin ware<sup>on his back</sup>. We learned that his name was Feinberg, Isaac F. and that he lived on Albemarle St., Balto. City. He was a rather short thick set man, 51 yrs. of age, very friendly and very talkative. His pack was immense and towered high above his head. In one hand he carried a large package in which there was more tin ware, and<sup>in</sup> the other hand he had a stout stick which assisted him in walking and which he used to prop up his pack whenever he stopped to talk.

I had the camera with me, so Mr. W. induced him to have his picture taken, to which he readily consented. Mr. F. seemed to know the country very well, no doubt, he goes all over the county. Bidding him good-bye, we started for Forest Home. On the way though we stopped first to see Mr. Gatterman. He has a neat little home



951.

"She told us that she had had several small chickens but a "Gay shewiller" (spelled as pronounced) had eaten them. We could not imagine what she meant. We finally learned that she meant a quail.

+ + Viper

and 35 A. of land. In front of his house are several plum trees. Not far from him, in a little dilapidated hut live an old couple, Mr. & Mrs. Kind. They were married only recently, she is 60 and he, 75. We went over to the house and found Mrs. K. clearing away some brush. The house stands close to a marsh, in which we found *Habenaria blephariglotis* and *Polygala lutea* very abundant. We took the path through the swamp. This led us to a little Bohemian settlement and here we were shown a path leading to P. H. We soon came to the old chimney, now one of our landmarks. In the swampy ground near by we found more of the *Polygala*. Here, too, but in the dry field, we came upon a snake. It was a black snake with yellow markings. Its head was intensely black. Its belly was of a gray color. It was about 3 ft. long. When we first observed it we were very <sup>much</sup> surprised at its peculiar head which was quite broadly flattened for about five inches. Examined more closely, it seemed to have a head about the size of a turtle (box turtle). Immediately behind the head to the right and to the left, extended a ridge. The head thus appeared very broad at least 3 times its actual width. From the ridges it extended back perfectly flat for about 4 inches. When disturbed, it <sup>erected</sup> hissed, and, one might have thought that here was one of most dangerous of snakes. It coiled its tail up for a short distance quite closely, and

x While looking for a certain patch of *Lygodium* I found another snake. I, at once, recognized it as the same kind observed in the morning. Its behavior, too, was the same, it was equally slow in recognizing our superiority.

952

this closely coiled portion appeared to be attached to extremity of a very thick, although short, snake. When annoyed, it would open its mouth immensely, the full width of the broad flat portion. It then looked very dangerous indeed. After several minutes of this behavior, and no doubt, seeing that it was not able to frighten us it changed its behavior entirely. The broad flattened head disappeared. In its place was a narrow head followed by a long slender neck and body, which it moved most beautifully and rapidly through the grass; it tried to get away from us as quickly as it only possibly could. We now passed the landmarks. For some reason or other, we got on the wrong path. We noted our mistake very soon. This path led us to Mr. Wimmer's. We found him in the field and he gladly showed us the right path. We had no further mishaps and we found ourselves at P. H. about noon. We went at once to the *Lygodium* place and there we ate our dinner. After dinner we returned to P. H. and I secured a picture of the place. We then tried to find an old abandoned charcoal burner's hut, but we did not succeed in finding it. From P. H. we went to R's at Maly Bridge. We went by way of the old mill, and Baienlin. Mr. B. told us that the "mist'questers" were very bad at

might. Not far from B's is a peculiarly built one story structure. It no doubt is somebody's home. It, however, is put up so roughly, that one might think it the work of some boys. In the way to M. B. I took a picture of the old Episcopal church. Arrived at R's I managed to secure two pictures of Marley B's. It was now nearly 6 o'clock and the prettiest time of the day. It seemed too bad to have to start for the station. We soon decided that we would not, that we would take our time and walk home.

We stayed at R. for a little while and then started homeward. It was 9 o'clock by the time we reached Brooklyn and took the car for home.

454.

July 18, 1903. With Mr. W. We met in the car on the way to the Catonsville terminus. <sup>It was raining, so we had to change our plans</sup> It was about 8 o'clock when we arrived at the terminus. <sup>We</sup> somewhat for the day. started down Hilton Ave. to Catonsville Ave.; we intended going to Avalon, but it began to pour down and we had to seek shelter under a small bridge. Before getting to the bridge, though, we stopped to see an abandoned house\*. A path leading towards Hilton Ave. passes in front of the house. The house is built of granite and is two stories high. There is but one room on the floor. <sup>The walls are</sup> It is very solidly built, the floors, however, have rotted. Near the gate-way opening on Catonsville Ave. I found a number of plants of *Polygala ambigua* and one solitary specimen of *P. incarnata*. As already stated just as we got to the bridge it poured. Mr. W. looked under the bridge,



and found it an ideal place. We found a board and six bricks, with them we even had a nice seat. It was quite pleasant sitting <sup>there</sup> under the bridge, watching the water flow pass, listening to the rain and seeing it splashing into the stream. But there was shower upon shower, soon we noticed that the stream was gradually rising. Still we did not think that it would reach us. But it did, and when it did we were almost prevented from getting out without wading. We were, in fact, obliged to use our seat to get out. When we got out from under the bridge, we went back to the path leading towards Hilton Av., we hoped it might lead to the deserted frame dwelling observed on one of our recent trips. We were correct in our surmises, but when we got there, the lower portion of our bodies were soaking wet, for it had poured down with all force on our way there. Here we were safe from the rain. We opened the windows at once and in a little while we were quite comfortable. It was nearly 11 o'clock when we reached the house, before 12 we had a nice seat fixed up and we were ready to eat dinner. A little fire was built on a flat stone and coffee prepared. Never before have we made a fire so small or cooked coffee with less wood. A small piece of board, not quite 6' x 12' and  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch thick was all that was used. It was about 3 o'clock when it had stopped raining and the sun began to shine, and it was about half past

three when we started for Hilton Av. and the ravine. Near the house I found  
 specimen of *Keum flavum*. and on the path to Hilton Av. *Veronica virginica*  
 We entered the ravine by way of the open field and Camp Run. After a few  
 moments stop, we went to Thunderstorm spring. Mr. W. thinks it our  
 best spring. We find that it is very close to the Bluff. We went  
 through the ravine to the railroad tracks. *Podophyllum peltatum* has  
 now ripened fruit and the leaves of the plant are beginning to disappear.  
 When we reached the tracks we walked along them to Elkhunter. Close  
 to our ravine we found *Clintonia mariana* in bloom. At Elkhunter  
 we took the Thistle Glen Rd which took us to Frederick Rd. It  
 was about 1/2 past 7 when we reached the terminus. At the intersection  
 of Thistle Glen and Frederick Roads we found a damson tree laden with  
 fruit. During the afternoon, it was very sultry, notwithstanding, it  
 was not as uncomfortable as we found it on our last trip in June.  
 The car reached the city after 8 o'clock and the illuminations  
 were in full blast. Baltimore St was all aglow from Eastern  
 St. to Bay St. The lights had been turned on in honor of the  
 Elks who were making Baltimore their convention city. Throngs  
 of people were on the streets





